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THE WAR.

"LET THE RAGING WORD, THROUGH ALL THE DAY, BE "LIBERTY OR DEATH"

VOL. II.—No. 52.

NEW-YORK.....TUESDAY, JUNE 14, 1814.

Whole No 104.

TO OUR PATRONS.

The Second Volume of "The War," is completed with this number, with which the second year's subscription expires. Those only who pay us ONE DOLLAR IN ADVANCE, will be considered as subscribers for the ensuing year. This regulation we are determined strictly to adhere to, with every person not residing in the city. Our *city* patrons will, however, be waited on for that purpose in the course of the month, and their papers continued until their determinations be known, when their non-compliance will be the signal for erasing their names from our subscription book.

N. B. The subscribers to "The War" are respectfully informed, that a few sets of the first and second volume of this work, neatly bound, (together or separate) will be ready for delivery by the 21st at the following prices:

Full bound, (separate) per vol.	\$ 3 25
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* * * BINDING, in any style, and to any pattern, executed at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms, for which orders are solicited.

From a London Paper.

A letter has been received from Sir Thomas Hardy, capt. of the *Ramilles*, dated New-London, July 14, giving an account of the event that was attended with such fatal consequences to Mr. Geddes, second lieutenant of the *Ramilles*, and ten brave seamen; but we have every reason to believe, a most providential escape for the rest of the officers and ship's company. On Friday, the 15th June, a master's mate of that ship was sent in a boat to cut off a schooner which was making for the harbor of New-London, which he soon effected, and took possession of her about 11 o'clock, the people having deserted and let go her only anchor and cable. The master's mate brought the schooner near the *Ramilles*, and informed Capt. Hardy that she was loaded with provisions and naval stores. Sir Thomas directed her to be taken alongside a sloop which had been captured a few days before. Mr. Geddes volunteered his services, and to put Sir Thomas' order into execution, took a fresh boat's crew.

Whilst they were in the act of securing her, about half past two o'clock, horrid to relate, she blew up with a most tremendous explosion, and poor Geddes and 10 valuable seamen lost their lives. Three seamen escaped, much scorched, but are doing well. We since learn that this schooner, the *Eagle* of New-York, was fitted out by two American merchants of that place, (induced by the American government offering half the value of the British men of war so destroyed) for the express purpose of blowing up or burning the *Ramilles*, hearing the R. was short of provisions and stores, placed some in the hatchway, as an inducement for taking her along side. Under the provisions it since appears were deposited several casks of gun-powder, with a train laid to a magazine, which was fitted upon the same mechanical principles as clock-work. When it ran the time given to it by the winder up, it gave force to a sort of gun-lock, and the explosion of the vessel, and the destruction of all that might be near it, was thereby accomplished. Most happily Sir T. Hardy's foresight and caution prevented the full accomplishment of their wishes. In Capt. Geddes the service has lost a valuable officer; and the country in whose cause he spent so many years, and at last lost his life, will, no doubt, make ample provision for his disconsolate widow.

AFFAIR AT OSWEGO.

Head-Quarters, Buffalo, May 21, 1814.

GENERAL ORDERS.

The brig. gen. commanding has the high pleasure of announcing to the troops on this frontier, that he has received official intelligence of a most brilliant action fought by a detachment of U. S. troops under lieut. col. Mitchell, of the 3d artillery, stationed at Oswego, in which less than 300 Americans gallantly resisted 1800 British land troops, aided and covered in their attempts to land, by the whole fleet of the enemy on Lake Ontario. In the action of the first day, the enemy's boats were driven back at every point with a prodigious slaughter on his part, proportionate to his excess of numbers. The next day, the British general divided his force into several parts, and thus advanced upon lieut. col. Mitchell, in 3 or 4 detachments at once, each of them superior to our little band; lieut. col. Mitchell, however, retained his position, and did not retreat, until he had destroyed the small amount of public property at Oswego; he then fell back 12 miles to the principal deposit, took a new position, and put the enemy at defiance. The enemy prudently declined following him, and has since evacuated Oswego, after having sustained a signal defeat in his first attempt to land, and having been totally disappointed in his hopes of plunder.

A national salute will be fired this morning at 10 o'clock, by capt. Townsend, in honor of lieut. col. Mitchell, and his Spartan band. The whole line of troops will be under arms at the same hour. By command.

W. SCOTT.

G. D. Smith, Brigade Major.

FROM CHESAPEAKE BAY.

Extract of a letter from Joshua Barney, esq. commanding the U. S. Flotilla in the Chesapeake, to the secretary of the navy, dated

Patuxent, June 3, 1814.

On the 1st inst. at 8 A. M. we got under way from this place. At 9 the galley and look-out boat signalled the enemy, a brig and a schooner below us, the wind light from the northward and inclined to calm; we gave chase, *sails and oars*, and came up with them very fast. On approaching, I found that they were two schooners, one a full rigged, showing 9 ports on a side. They made signals and fired guns: when off St. Jerome's we discovered a large ship under way, and that she had dispatched a number of barges to the assistance of the schooners. Unfortunately at this time the wind shifted to S. W. and squally, which brought the ship to windward of us and under a press of sails steering for Point-Look-Out—of course could cut us off from the Potomac. I then made the signal for Patuxent, and was followed by a 74, three schooners and seven barges, with a fresh wind, squally and rain (bad for my boats). At 4 P. M. we doubled round Cedar Point in the mouth of the river, the barges *in all sail*, as the wind had hauled to the westward, and rowed up under the weather shore. The *Scorpion* worked in very well, but the gun-boats being in the rear, particularly gun-boat 137, (with provisions) the enemy's force very little astern, finding I must lose No. 137 or risk an engagement, I brought the *Scorpion* and gun-boat No. 138 to anchor: sent men on board 137 to row and tow her in, the tide and wind being against us. Signaled my barges to return and join me; immediately at this moment No. 138 and myself opened a fire on the large sloop who was leading in with a number of barges; she immediately bore up and got her boats ahead to tow her off, my barges rowed down upon her and the other schooners, and gave them a number of shot at long distance. We then gave up the chase, got under way with the *Scorpion* and gun-boats, and returning into port with all the flotilla. During the firing the enemy advanced a barge which threw rockets; but as they cannot be directed with any certainty, they did no execution: but I find they can be thrown further than we can our shot, and conclude from this essay this will be their mode of warfare against the flotilla. The 74 is now anchored off the mouth of this river, the large schooner with her—the barges play

about all day—*the other schooners* have gone down the bay, I presume for more force, in which case some attempt may probably be made to attack us. We lay about 3 miles up the river, in sight. I shall observe their motions and act accordingly. I now regret not having furnaces for hot shot. In a day or two I expect the enemy will make their arrangements, and if the troops that are in this neighborhood were ordered to this place, I conceive a good use might be made of them.

Copy of a letter from Com. Barney to the Secretary of the Navy, dated

June 4th, 1814.

Sir—The reader of the enclosed, on his way to Leonardtown, met major Stuart, with 300 men of the 36th, marching to Cedar Point; the major has been with me.

The enemy the same as yesterday, except the return of a schooner low—the weather thick, and blowing so that I can not well discover their movements. The major sent off an officer with letters to the secretary at war, by whom this goes.

I am just informed that the enemy landed last evening at Cedar Point, carried off several negroes and considerable stock, from the plantation belonging to Mr. Sewall. Respectfully yours,

JOSHUA BARNEY.

John Wm. Jones, secretary of the navy.

SKIRMISH AT ACCOMACK.

Baltimore, June 6, 1814.

We are indebted to the politeness of a gentleman from Accomack for the following particulars of a recent skirmish between a party of the British and the Accomack militia, which may be relied on as substantially correct.

On Sunday the 29th of May, about sunrise, the enemy was observed to be in motion off Onancock Creek, and from their movements it was thought they intended an attack on the guard stationed there. Alarm guns were consequently fired—but a short lapse of time soon disclosed their real object. About 6 or 7 o'clock, suddenly leaving Onancock Creek, they made their appearance off the mouth of Pamptegue Creek, and entered it with a force consisting of 9 barges and 2 large launches, carrying about 600 men. Upon the south side of the creek was fixed a guard of about 20 men, with no other means of defence than musketry. Upon the north side there was no guard. The roar of the enemy's cannon, and one or two discharges from a piece of artillery, communicated the approach of the enemy. They were at first most gallantly met by 2d lieut. Underhill, of the artillery, and 6 or 7 men, who stood the fire of their 18 pounders, grape, musketry, and Congreve rockets, then within 60 yards, when lieut. Underhill, finding all further resistance utterly useless, and not having a sufficient force to remove the artillery, caused it to be spiked, and retreated. The piece fell into the hands of the enemy, who also destroyed some trifling buildings, which had been occupied as barracks. Finding no resistance from the point which lieut. Underhill had occupied, they commenced their landing, and in a few minutes had from 450 to 500 men, 200 of whom were negroes, all well armed, formed and advancing from the shore, the negroes in front. From the place of their landing, they marched about three quarters of a mile into the country, where they were met by a party of militia, not more than 25 in number. This little band stood for two hours the whole force of the enemy. To the prudence and cool intrepidity of maj. Finney it is supposed our success was ascribable. He would not permit a man to fire, but cautiously retreating, drew on the enemy nearly to the point where he contemplated his little band should give them a general fire. The zeal and ardor of William Martin, a private, however, prevented the completion of the scheme wisely projected by maj. Finney. Seeing a negro advancing with much spirit to the attack, he calmly requested of the major to permit him to take one shot at him. The request was granted, and Martin's aim was fatal—the negro fell. From this time

the fire from the militia became more general, and animated than before—and the execution must have been great, as the enemy soon commenced a precipitate retreat. During the fire thus sustained by the 25 men, the militia of the second regiment were collecting with incredible celerity, and had the enemy remained one hour longer, they would inevitably have been all killed or taken prisoners.

During their stay upon land, they robbed one man of all his bacon, nearly all his poultry, killed a pig, took off all the clothes of the negroes, committed some other excesses, and orders were given to burn down the house. This order however was afterwards countermanded by the commanding officer, who remarked at the time, that nothing but the grey hairs of the proprietor saved it. The old man is upwards of 70, and it is said observed to them when they talked of burning his house, that they could get no non or by that. In another instance they pillaged the house of a poor man, not able to pay 10 dollars, took from him the only bed which he had, all his old rags, and broke to pieces his wife's old spinning wheel.

The loss sustained by the enemy cannot be ascertained, but must have been considerable. Two or 3 scabbards, 2 or 3 swords, 2 boarding pikes, some cartridge boxes, several pairs of shoes and several hundred ball cartridges, were found upon the field after the retreat of the enemy. The surest proof, however, of the injury sustained by them, was found in the vast quantity of blood left on the field, which, to use the expression of one of the men, was manured by British blood. A garment which they had stolen from one of the negroes of Mr. Smith, was found on the field as bloody as though it had been immersed in a sea of blood. They left other traces of the injury they had received. The negro who was killed was dressed in uniform, and 4 dollars were found in his pocket.

(The gentleman who furnished the above, states, that as he passed through Newtown, on Tuesday last, he was informed that the British loss was 8 killed and 16 wounded.)

STEAM FRIGATES.

During the last winter, a number of gentlemen in New-York associated themselves under the title of Society for Coast and Harbor Defence. Their chief object was, to bring into operation a *steam frigate*, in addition to the measures already adopted, for annoying the enemy within our waters. A memorial to this effect was laid before the national government. After receiving the approbation of the executive, the proposal was sanctioned by an act of congress. In pursuance of the power given, and the appropriation made, the secretary of the navy has appointed the memorialists his agents, to superintend the construction of a vessel of war, to be propelled by steam, with the requisite authority to make contracts, audit accounts, and draw for money. This honorable and confidential service has been accepted, and a sub-committee appointed to perform it in a prompt and efficient manner. We understand, that the agents are Henry Rutgers, Oliver Wolcott, Thomas Morris, Henry Dearborn, and Samuel L. Mitchell. Mess. Browns, are to be the naval constructors; and Mr. Fulton is the engineer for completing this grand design, originally conceived by himself.

Advocate.

Extract of a letter from Baltimore.

There is at the coffee-house in this place (Baltimore) the model of a boat to be propelled by steam. The works are extremely simple—the paddles which force the boat along are immediately under her bottom. Figure to yourself the fins under the tail of a lobster, and you have somewhat the principle of this machinery; her rudder is under her stern; she is sharp at both ends, and scarcely any weight out of the water—the deck, &c. water tight and bomb and fire-proof. There is a small entrance to the hold, about the centre of

the deck, which is nearly convex, and a number of holes of a sufficient size to admit the spouts of engines, which are below, and intended to spout some composition, which immediately upon its exposure to the atmosphere takes fire, when a constant stream of liquid fire can be poured into any hostile vessel; which vessel cannot injure the boat or persons who are below the deck, although she may be alongside. A subscription is now on foot in Baltimore, for building a vessel of this description, and I have no doubt of its success in every particular.

CONTINUATION OF INTERESTING FOREIGN NEWS.

Sens, April 7.

The king of France entered L'Ortolon on the 10th April in his royal character, and was received at the house appointed for that purpose by the prince-regent, who addressed him as follows:

"Your majesty will permit me to offer you my heartiest congratulations upon that great event which has always been amongst the warmest of my wishes, and which must eminently contribute to the happiness not only of your majesty's people, but to the repose and happiness of all other nations. I am sure I may add, that my own sentiments and feelings are in unison with those of the universal British nation, and that the triumph and transport with which your majesty will be received in your own capital can scarcely exceed the joy and satisfaction which your majesty's restoration to the throne of your ancestors has created in the capital of the British empire."

HIS MAJESTY'S REPLY.

"Your royal highness will accept my most grateful thanks for your royal highness' congratulations, and for the invariable kindness with which I have been treated by your royal highness and by every member of your illustrious house. It is by your royal highness' councils, to this great country and to the constancy of its people, that I shall always ascribe, under Providence, the restoration of our house to the throne of our ancestors, and that state of affairs which promises to heal the wounds, to calm the passions, and to restore the peace, prosperity, and tranquility of all nations."

After a complimentary rejoinder and further reply, the king of France took from his own shoulder the ribbon and star of the order of St. Esprit, and invested the prince with it.

London, April 24, 1814.

When his majesty entered Grillon's Hotel in Albemarle-street, he had hold of the prince's arm, who conducted him to the principal apartment prepared for the French monarch, fleurs de lis, being embroidered in gold, on hangings of crimson velvet.

In this superb room, the earls of Buckinghamshire, Bathurst, &c. &c. and about 150 of the ancient French noblesse, were in attendance to receive his majesty, who seeming much fatigued, an arm chair was brought in, in which his majesty seated himself. The duke of York on his left, his royal highness the prince-regent and the duchess d'Angouleme on his right, &c. &c.

Paris, April 8.

Act of the Provisional Government.

French officers and soldiers are invited to give their adherence.

All conscripts are free to return home;

and those who have not yet been carried from their homes, may remain there.

The National Guard to wear the white cockade; which from this moment is the national cockade, and the only rallying sign of the French.

April 10. Te Deum will be chanted tomorrow, on the palace of Louis XV. after which a salute of 100 cannon will be fired.

The Moniteur states, that the acts of adherence are so many, that it cannot enumerate them, and adds, emphatically, "France is unanimous."

It is said above 1200 state prisoners have been released in Paris, &c.

ORDER OF THE DAY.

"Soldiers—The Emperor Napoleon has abdicated the imperial throne, and is to retire to the isle of Elba, with a pension of six millions.

"The senate has adopted a constitution which guarantees civil liberty, and insures the rights of the monarch.

Louis Stanislaus Xavier, brother of Louis XVI. is called to the throne by the wish of the French nation, and the army has manifested the same sentiment. The accession of Louis XVIII. is the guarantee of peace.

"At length, after so many glorious campaigns, so many fatigues, and honorable wounds, you are going to enjoy some repose.

"Louis XVIII. is a Frenchman; he will not be a stranger to the glory with which the armies have covered themselves. This monarch will grant you the rewards which you have merited by long service, your brilliant deeds, and honorable wounds.

"Let us then swear obedience and fidelity to Louis XVIII. and let us display the white cockade, as a sign of adhesion to an event which stops the effusion of blood, gives us peace, and saves our country.

"This order shall be read by the commanders of the different corps at the head of the troops. (Signed) "JOURDAN."

The marshal of the empire, commander in chief of the 15th divisions, &c.

"Head-Quarters at Rouen, April 8."

London, April 15.

It is reported that transports have been ordered to Bordeaux to carry 25,000 of lord Wellington's army to America.

April 17. It is said government contemplate offering to the Spaniards from 20 to 25,000 troops to recover Louisiana. Letters from thence say the inhabitants are discontented.

Bergen op Zoom, Antwerp, Ostend, and Lisle, have declared for the Bourbons.

The Texel fleet is said to have surrendered.

30,000 stand of arms, we understand, are ordered to be transported to America.

Marshal Marmont, duke of Ragusa, was the first military man in command who declared for the restoration, and he negotiated for the safety of Bonaparte.

Lord Harrowby is to be the British envoy to the general congress of Europe about to be held. Afterwards he is to be ambassador to Louis XVIII.

Mr. Canning is to be first lord of the admiralty.

It is said lord Wellington is to be one of the commissioners for adjusting at Paris the affairs of Europe.

April 16. This afternoon we were astonished by the appearance of a French 84 gun ship,

(La Polonaise) with a rear admiral's flag flying, and the white ensign, a la Bourbon. On anchoring she saluted ad. sir R. Bickefton's flag, and shortly after the garrison, which was respectfully returned. The French ad. Troude, having been waited on by the flag, capt. Fawke and the flag lieut. landed amidst the acclamations of thousands, and immediately set off for London. Ad. Troude's ship is the first of his nation which ever anchored in this port. A French frigate is gone past, from Cherbourg, for the Downs.

Also arrived, the Tyrian sloop of war, from Havre de Grace, where the crew landed, and were received with the greatest attention and kindness.

Paris, April 18, 1814.

The courier which was sent by the provisional government to announce to marshal Soult the restoration of peace by the dethronement of Napoleon, having been detained on the road, a bloody action has been fought at Toulouse between the army of that marshal and that commanded by lord Wellington, on the 10th and 11th inst. Thus are new wreaths of cypress joined to the olive and the laurel. The allied army, after meeting a heroic resistance, entered Toulouse, and compelled the French to evacuate it. In this bloody affair, we have to regret the death of maj. gen. Tappin; and the severe wounds of the intrepid generals Harispe, and Bourot. Gens. Berlier and Gaspet, were also wounded. We deplore this new and unnecessary effusion of blood; and can easily conceive what must be the sensations of those whose weakness or wickedness have occasioned it.

There is no doubt the dominions of the pope will be restored to Pius VIIth. And that Tuscany will revert to the grand duke of Wertzburg, brother to the emperor of Austria.

THE AGE OF REVOLUTIONS.

Twenty-four years ago a revolution begun, which had its latent causes in the inveterate abuses and corruptions of an ancient government—the vices of a degenerate dynasty—the enormities of a rapacious hierarchy, and a consuming noblesse—in the forced torpor of the human mind, in the midst of the finest country in Europe.

This revolution has, during its existence, exhibited a greater variety of prodigious events, than is to be found in all ancient history.

Every civilized nation has felt its effects, and been directly or remotely brought within its vortex.

The elements of social order have been at times totally dissolved—partially restored—again broken down, and again new superstructures established upon foundations presumed to be durable, but in a short time destined to be shaken to their bases.

Absolute and arbitrary power and legislation, have temporised with popular complaint, and the compromise appeared for an instant auspicious to mankind—but a new shock plunged the whole into disorder, and the unbridled license of the human passions prevailed through a whole people, where a single will had been the law.

The convulsion affected the whole of Europe; and all the vices of ambition and avarice, rapacity, envy, and pride—the prejudices of ages, came in conflict with the labors and the light of intellect—the institutions of barbarous ages assailed, shrunk before the might of the mind instructed by reason and philosophy—the powers of science and genius prevailed over those of brutal force, directed only by partial interests or by ancient habits.

But the ignorant became experienced, and by being beat were taught; the pupils imitate the teachers, and at the end of 24 years the account stands between the nations balanced by a *total loss*.

The Bourbons, whom every nation in Europe was taught to fear in the 17th century, were prostrated in the 18th, and, after 20 years of exile, are restored in the 19th century.

The house of Austria, which in the 16th century was the dread of Europe, three times condemned to make peace with its hereditary rival, in its own capital—after having given a queen to the Bourbons, and fought for them against revolutionary France; gives an empress to the hero of the French revolution; and extraordinary traitor, becomes a powerful agent in dethroning his empress daughter, and restoring the ancient dynasty of its rivals.

The Russians, unknown until the 17th century among civilized nations—after invading and being driven from Italy and Helvetia—after being beaten from the Danube to the Niemen, after conflagrating the capital of the ancient princes of Moscow, to defeat the glory of its assailant—pours forth from its deserts a torrent of fierce barbarians through Germany, and into the bosom of France; and in the capital of the nation which has triumphed over all that the ancient Romans and the most renowned of modern nations ever achieved or ruled—in that very capital dictates the dethronement of the hero of France, and the restoration of the ancient dynasty.

Such is the simple but astonishing exterior of the revolution of 24 years—which replaces France within its ancient limits and under its ancient lords—and leaves the monarchs of Europe to regulate the fate and fortunes, the liberties and the condition, of the people, uncontrolled.

But this picture, so amazing on the exterior, possesses characteristics more interesting to mankind—the manner in which these operations have been brought to bear—the influence of that manner upon the fate of nations—the consequences which must flow from these revolutions—the latitude and range of their collateral effects—will they be wholesome or pernicious to mankind? will peace be the necessary effect, as it has been held to be the proposed object of the great coalition? will the objects for which the coalition against France was begun and conducted, be accomplished by the restoration of the Bourbons? will the nations who have triumphed use their success with moderation and magnanimity, or with insolence and tyranny?

Will the spirit of commerce be restrained or abridged? Will the internal industry of nations be enlarged or limited? Will the navy of France be tolerated—will the ships at Antwerp be carried to Brest or to Portsmouth—or will Antwerp itself remain with France? Will the fleet taken by capitulation at Toulon in 1800, be restored? Will Mauritius and St. Domingo return to the Bourbons? Will the nations of Europe consent to abridge their internal manufactures—to cease to be their own carriers at sea?

A thousand such enquiries are naturally involved in the recent revolution—and teach us to expect that the revolutions of the age are not yet terminated.

But—How stands the account of our fortunes and prospects in this eventful time? What are we to expect will be the result to the U. States, in this crisis of human affairs?

If we possess virtue as a nation, we are adequate to meet every issue,

But whether virtuous or depraved, we can no longer fold our arms and wait for events—we must make our fortunes, or we shall be unmade.

The illusion and the delusion of French influence no longer remains.

What have we to expect as a republic from the monarchs of Europe?

The lover of Archimedes could not be more powerful than the influence of England; it has moved the universe.

What have we to expect from the justice or liberality of England?

Can we expect to be spared by the nation whose gold has fed the conflagration of Europe for 24 years, and who has led every nation in Europe in gold chains to destroy each other for her aggrandizement?

The American nation slumbers in the security of its remoteness from the theatre of discord and corruption—but it is time this nation should awake. A vast proportion of the armies of Europe are vagabonds, who in peace would be more dangerous to those under whom they have fought, than they have been to those to whom they have vanquished. The people of America must calculate on seeing thousands of these barbarous hordes, cast off from the armies of the belligerents, thrown upon some shore where they will be no longer dangerous to their masters.

"The time to try men's souls" is at hand—Are we really?

CONDUCT OF BONAPARTE AT THE TIME OF HIS ABDICATION.

The French papers by the Olivier notice the many unsound rumors which were in circulation respecting the conduct of Bonaparte at the time of his abdication, and give the following as the only correct account, furnished for publication by a great military character who assisted in the negotiation, probably marshal Ney himself.

On the 4th of April Bonaparte reviewed the troops at Fontainbleau, and the marshals and generals having learnt the revolution which had taken place in Paris, conferred together, and spoke so loud that Napoleon heard them. He affected, however, not to listen, and the review being ended, marshal Ney entered the palace with him, and followed him to his cabinet. He asked him if he knew of the great revolution that happened at Paris? Bonaparte answered that he knew nothing of it. Ney then handed him the Paris newspapers. He seemed to be reading them with attention, in order to gain time for an answer. Marshal Lefebvre entered, and said with an animated accent, to the ci-devant emperor—"You are lost! you would not listen to the advice of any of your old servants: the senate has pronounced your destination." These words made so awful an impression upon the man who was accustomed to regard himself as above all laws, that he burst into a flood of tears. After some moments of reflection, he wrote a act of abdication in favor of his son. Afterward he proposed to march for Italy with the 20,000 men he had at Fontainbleau, and join prince Eugene. He repeated—"If I arrive, I am certain of being acknowledged by all Italy. He again reviewed his troops, and his countenance was pale and altered. He remained only 8 or 10 minutes on parade, and having re-entered the palace, sent for the duke of Reggio, and asked whether the troops would follow him? "No, sir," answered Victor, "you have abdicated." To which Bonaparte replied, "Yes—but upon certain conditions." Victor replied—"the soldiers will not understand such subtleties. They believe that you can no longer command them."

"Every thing is said, then, which can be said upon this project. Let us wait for news from Paris," said Bonaparte.

The marshals who had been sent to Paris, returned, and Ney entered the first.

"Have you succeeded?" asked Bonaparte.

"Partly, sir," answered Ney. "But not as to the regency. Revolutions never go backward. This has taken its course; it was too late for the senate will to-morrow acknowledge the Bourbons."

"Where, then, am I to live with my family?"

"Where your majesty pleases: in the island of Elba, for example—and with a pension of six millions."

"Six millions! that's a great sum, since I am now nothing but a soldier. I see I must resign myself. I bid adieu to all my companions in arms." Having said this, he was silent

Paris, April 18

The British sloop-of-war *Ventnor*, of 18 guns, capt. Lawless, has been lost at sea, and all on board supposed to have perished.

The British ship *William Pitt*, of 100 guns, foundered off the Cape of Good Hope on the 13th of December last, and every person on board perished. At the same time the *Clipper unknown*, of 18 guns,

NEW-YORK:
TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 14.

The present number (104) completes the *Second Volume* of "The War," except the **TITLE-PAGE** and **INDEX**, with which our patrons shall be furnished in a few days. In the mean time, we feel no inconsiderable pleasure in congratulating them on the prospect of Peace, an event which the late change in the affairs of Europe has rendered highly probable. Should our hopes in this respect be realized, and the exertions of patriotism be crowned with an honorable Peace, the *Third Volume* of "The War," which will wind up this short but eventful history, will be by far the most pleasing to the philanthropist and the patriot. In this volume we shall enter into a copious recapitulation of the whole work, in the form of a *Diurnal Chronological Index*, which will exhibit, at one view, all the various events of the present contest, arranged in the order (*as to time*) in which they occurred; with a reference to the page where their particulars are detailed. This will prove an invaluable assistant to the future historian, as well as to the present readers of "The War." Several important State Papers, Official Documents, &c. &c. which want of room has heretofore excluded, will also find a record in this volume; likewise the diplomatic negotiations now pending in Europe, respecting this country, and lastly, the **TREATY OF PEACE**, (should these negotiations prove successful), will agreeably terminate our task as historians, and render the work complete and perfect. In this event, our patrons will find the third volume an important and essential part of the "*History of the second American War*," whether considered as a supplement or an appendix, without which it must remain incomplete.

But if the war continues, and our halcyon dreams dissolve in empty air, the work we have undertaken shall be prosecuted with unremitting exertion; and though in its progress we shall often weep, as philanthropists, we are still confident that we shall also have occasion to rejoice, as patriots, until the wreath of glory, deeply tinged with blood, shall entwine the temples of Freedom, and the olive grace her hand. In either event, whether peace or war, we sincerely wish our patrons health, wealth and happiness.

EDITORS.

Extract of a letter from S. Williams, esq. merchant of London, dated April 13, to his correspondent in New-York.

"There is every reason to expect a peace with the United States in the course of the summer. A peace in Europe is at hand, secured by the revolution which has just taken place in France."

The French national brig Olivier arrived at this port on Wednesday last, in 41 days from L'Orient, France, and brings a confirmation of the abdication of Napoleon in favor of Louis XVIII. She was the bearer of dispatches from the new government to monsieur Servier, and also to the government of the U. S. In coming up the harbor, she exchanged salutes with Castle Williams.

LATEST FROM THE LAKES.

A gentleman arrived in town by yesterday's steam-boat, who left Sacket's Harbor on Tuesday last. He states that the enemy's fleet disappeared from before that place on Sunday the 5th, and that the Lady of the Lake had been out watching their movements. It is calculated that com. Chauncey would be in readiness for sailing in about a fortnight.

Com. Macdonough is completely master of Lake Champlain. The enemy's flotilla have retired to the Ile aux Nois, under the protection of their batteries.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

Maj. gen. Lewis, we understand, is to command at New-York; while maj. gen. Dearborn goes to Boston, to take charge of the second military district.

The Congress frigate at Portsmouth is dismantled and hauled up the river; her crew are ordered on to the lakes.

The New-London revenue cutter, with 41 men on board, on Wednesday last sailed in pursuit of the privateer Liverpool Packet; but returned on Thursday night, without having fallen in with her.

The British brig Ceres, with a cargo of 400 tons of hides and tallow, prize to the Lawrence privateer, of Baltimore, has arrived at Portland. By mistake she ran into the port of Shelburne, N. S. where she lay 50 hours—discovered her mistake, and sailed again unmolested. She was boarded from Shelburne after the mistake was discovered—but reported she was an English vessel from Bermuda, having lost her convoy, and that she had put in there for a harbor. The prizemaster is said to have first found out that he was in an enemy's port by going on shore, and asking what place it was. He had the English flag hoisted union down when he went in.

The British brig Britannia, laden with Teneriffe wine, and other articles, has arrived at Beaufort, N. C. prize to the Chasseur, of Baltimore.

The British brig Bailze, with a valuable cargo of dry-goods, invoiced in England at \$0,000. sterling, arrived at Saco on Sunday last.

The British sch. Hope, from Placentia for Newfoundland, cargo 1250 quintals fish, prize to the Pike, of Baltimore, has arrived at Saco, (Me.)

The British ship Commerce, with a cargo of barley and oats, arrived at Portland on the 31st ult. prize to the Lawrence, of Baltimore.

Arrived at Newport on Saturday, 4th inst. British brig Melpomene, of 4 guns and 10 men, from Tarragenia, bound to the Brazils, with a cargo of 250 pipes of wine, and some corks, captured on the 18th of April, by the privateer schooner Chasseur, Wade, of Baltimore; J. Pryor, prize master, was chased for several hours by the Nimrod.

The privateer sch. Diomede, of 5 guns, capt. Crowninshield, of Salem, was captured on the 28th ult. by the British sloop of war Rifleman, of 18 guns. The Diomede sailed from Salem on the 27th April. May 20, captured British ship Upton, 16 guns, from Cork for Newfoundland. On the 29th chased ashore at Cape Negro, the brig Recovery, from Halifax bound to St. Andrews, in ballast; cut away her masts and otherwise disabled her—crew escaped. On the 30th, recaptured Spanish brig Maria Francisca, from Havanna, bound to Boston, detained by the Victorious, and ordered for the U. S. On the 22d May, captured ship Mary Moore, of Greenock, from Cork, bound to Quebec, cargo 3300 bbls. of flour, ordered for the U. S. 23d, fell in with H. M. S. Prometheus, exchanged a few shots and escaped. On the 27th captured ship Cod Hook, Pondestre, from Cork, bound to the Bay of Chaleur, cargo salt and dry-goods, and ordered her for the U. S. On the 29th, captured brigs Providence, Steele, and Harmony, Saunderson, of and from Maryport, the former bound to Pugwash, the latter to Miramichi; took out their crews and scuttled them. On the 28th, after a long chase, the Diomede was captured by the Rifleman.

The British ship Upton, of 16 guns, from Cork, for Newfoundland, cargo pork, flour, butter, biscuit, soap, candles, &c. prize to the Diomede privateer of Salem, arrived at Wiscasset, 3d inst. captured May 20, off Newfoundland, after an action of an hour and 20 minutes. She had 104 men on board, (many of them supposed to be prisoners) and had 1 killed and one wounded—the Diomede, none hurt.

Two days after leaving the privateer, the

Upton captured the British letter-of-marque ship Hero, from Cork, cargo of provisions, after an action of 20 minutes, but having no men to spare, gave her up—She had a great number of passengers.

The British sch. Traveller, with a cargo of 174 puncheons of rum, prize to the late privateer Diomede, of Salem, has arrived at Thomastown, (Me.)

The privateer brig Grand Turk, capt. Breed, arrived at Portland on the 5th inst. She took 6 prizes—manned 4, burnt 1, and made a cartel of 1. She has on board a cargo of dry-goods, valued at 65,000 dollars, and 30 prisoners. The following are the names, &c. of the vessels captured. British brig Indian Lass, from Liverpool to St. Michaels, cargo crates, dry-goods, &c. took out the dry-goods and ordered her for the U. S. British brig Catharine, from Lisbon for London, with lemons and oranges, ordered her for the U. S.; 17 days afterwards, fell in with her, she having been recaptured by the British brig Bacchus; stripped her, took out a midshipman and 7 men, and burnt her; British brig Thomas-&-Sally, (recaptured and arrived at Halifax.)—British brig Thetis, from Malta for London, with currants and oil, took out the oil and ordered her for the U. S. British sloop Caroline, from London for St. Michaels, cargo dry-goods and crockery; took out the cargo, paroled the crew, and gave her up. May 2, had an engagement with a warm British vessel, in which Daniel Forcy and Thomas Hatfield were killed

AFFAIR AT SANDY CREEK.

Extract of a letter from brig. gen. Gaines to the secretary of war, dated "Head-Quarters, Sacket's Harbor, May 31st, 1814.

"I have the honor to transmit herewith major Appling's report of the gallant affair which took place yesterday morning between a detachment of the 1st rifle regiment and Oneida Indians under his command, and a detachment from the British fleet, consisting of sailors and marines, commanded by capt. Popham of the royal navy.

"Major Appling had been ordered to co-operate with captain Woolsey of the navy, in escorting the cannon and naval stores from Oswego, destined for the fleet here, on board of a flotilla of 6 barges, and after having gotten safely into Sandy Creek, 16 miles southwest of this place, they were pursued up the creek by the enemy's force, which they met and beat and took, after an action of ten minutes, without any other loss on our part, than one rifleman wounded.

Copy of a letter from maj. Appling to brig. gen. Gaines, Sandy Creek, May 30th, 1814.

"Sir—Presuming that you have already been made acquainted with the result of the affair of this day, I consider it necessary only to furnish you with the return of the killed, wounded and prisoners on the part of the enemy, which is as follows:

Prisoners,	27 marines.
Ditto,	106 sailors.
Wounded,	28 sailors and marines.
Killed,	13 do. do.
Ditto,	1 midshipman.

With two post-captains, four lieutenants of the royal navy, prisoners; and two lieutenants of marines dangerously wounded and prisoners. The dead will receive all the honors and attention due unfortunate soldiers; the wounded remain at this place, waiting the arrival of medical aid from the Harbor. The prisoners have been marched into the country, and tomorrow they will proceed for the Harbor. The enemy's boats also fell into my hands, consisting of two gun-boats and five barges, some of which carried howitzers. Of 120 men and a few Indians, my loss does not exceed one man, of the rifle corps, wounded.

I cannot sufficiently extol the conduct of the officers who served under me, who were lieutenants McIntosh, Calhoun, Macfarland, Armstrong, and Smith, and ensign Austin. I have the honor to be, &c.

(Signed) D. APPLING.

Brig. gen. P. Gaines, commanding
at Sacket's Harbor.

